

"NEW" COULDERS SULK

AT JESS WILLARD'S BULK

Cap of Logical Opponents Not Nearly as Large Now as in the Days of John L. Sullivan, When Many Contenders Bombarded the Heavyweight Title Holder With Frequent Challenges—Easy for Willard to Defend His Crown.

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PERHAPS the attention of all our pugilistic big men has turned to the war. Perhaps the great bulk of the present heavyweight champion is discouraged. Whatever the reason, there are fewer "logical contenders" floundering around today than at any time since John L. Sullivan wore the belt.

When Sullivan was king he received a challenge now and then. Some he took up, and others he turned down with truly regal hauteur. He refused to even talk about fighting Peter Jackson, the great Australian, and he turned down flat Bob Fitzsimmons of New Zealand, middleweight champion and afterward holder of the heavyweight title that Sullivan lost to Corbett.

Sullivan had a fairly easy time, at that. The terror of the Sullivan name held off some of the men who might have demanded a match with any one else. Little Charlie Mitchell fought him, but Heavyweight Champion of England Jim Smith wouldn't sign to fight even when Sullivan offered to knock him out in four rounds or forfeit the match.

Corbett had a lot of challengers. Haller Sharkey fought him all over the ring in a four-round bout in San Francisco, and tried to get him into a long fight afterward. Fitzsimmons followed him around the country for a year or two, constantly challenging. Peter Jackson, after fighting over sixty rounds with Corbett, wanted a second match when Corbett was champion, and didn't get it. Fitzsimmons had his share of challengers, among them Sharkey, Rubin, Corbett, Jeffries, Chynoweth and Peter Maher. Four of these gentlemen he had knocked out. He finally took on Jeffries, needing a little change to pay for his theatrical posters and other gewgaws.

JEFFRIES TOOK QUICK ACTION ON CHALLENGES.

They all challenged Jeffries for a while, left him alone for a while, then returned for the championship, and then took on the other "logical contenders" one after another and satisfied them all. He defeated them in ten rounds, twenty-five rounds, by decision. Jim Corbett had worked hard for six months, in private, to "come back" and surprise the world by outpunching Jeffries and winning back the title by sheer skill. He might have succeeded (for he gave a wonderful exhibition in boxing) if Jeffries, in the twenty-third round, had not discovered that he was being technically "boxed." Jeffries ran at Corbett and knocked him against the ropes and, catching him as he was thrown back, finished him with a deadly punch on the chin. After that Jeffries beat Hank Griffin—an old rival—in four rounds, and actually beat him in the twenty-fifth round. He then took on a brand new one, in two rounds. He knocked out Gus Rubin in five rounds and Fitzsimmons again in eight. After that he knocked out Corbett a second time in ten rounds. There was a funny thing about that fight. Fitzsimmons, after losing to Jeffries a second time, decided that there was no future chance of winning the title from the shaggy giant. So Fitzsimmons offered to teach Jeffries all of his own remarkable boxing skill, and actually did train him for the Corbett fight, boxing with him daily at Harbin Springs. Fitzsimmons disliked Corbett and was very anxious to get him out of the ring. Corbett out in shorter time than Jeffries had used to dispose of Fitzsimmons. Fitzsimmons seconded Jeffries in the bout, and actually tried to push off the dancing Corbett in a round or two. But Jeffries, finding the battle all in his own hands after two rounds had been fought, took his time, slyly grinning at Fitzsimmons's anxiety and holding back his punches. As round after round passed, Fitzsimmons became disgusted. Jeffries let Corbett go to ten rounds, then, then, going after him swiftly, knocked him out with two terrific body blows. Corbett has told me that he felt those blows for years afterward.

After that Jeffries knocked out Jack Munroe, the only other challenger in sight, in two rounds. Then there was no one for Jeff to fight. No one challenged him—at least no one that the public or the promoters would take seriously. He made a new start and worked his way to the top again, but arrived too late to have Willard's chance at Havana.

Falser knocked out bombardier Wells, but only after taking a terrible two-round beating that ended his career as a championship possibility. Moran afterward knocked him out in seven rounds and finished the job of elimination.

Gunboat Smith took decisions over Willard and Moran, knocked out a score or so of other contenders in sensational style, even fought and outpointed that black terror of the heavyweights who was carefully avoided at times as a rival. For a new start and worked his way to the top again, but arrived too late to have Willard's chance at Havana.

WHAT BECAME OF JOHNSON'S CHALLENGERS.

Of the men mentioned, Carl Morris was badly beaten by Jim Flynn, a small, dumpy heavyweight. That let him out for the time being. He made a new start and worked his way to the top again, but arrived too late to have Willard's chance at Havana.

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BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

LOGICAL CHALLENGERS SCARCE NOWADAYS

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Old Rosebud "Faints" And May Not Race For Saratoga Cup

Remarkable Horse Was Being Made Ready for a Trial for Merchants and Citizens' Handicap To-Day When He Collapsed.

By Vincent Treanor.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 25. OLD ROSEBUD, perhaps the best handcap horse in the country and the dominant figure in the season's racing, is on the shelf again, temporarily at least. He collapsed here in the paddock yesterday afternoon just as a human being might faint, and no one knows how long it will be before he will resume racing.

At the time Old Rosebud was being made ready for a short breeze, preparatory to his start to-day in the Merchants and Citizens' Handicap, the trainer was tightening his girth and fixing the saddle in place when the champion gelding gave right in, as it were, and fell. The stable hands aided the trainer with a kind of restorative, but none seemed to bring the horse around. Finally ice was applied to his head and neck, and in ten minutes Old Rosebud got to his feet.

Dr. McCully, the track veterinarian, was summoned, and after a thorough examination said the horse's collapse was due to an attack of acute indigestion, which brought about reflex action of the heart.

To-day's Merchants and Citizens' Handicap was to have been Old Rosebud's public "preliminary" for the historic Saratoga Cup, one of the season's big features here. It looks now as if he will not be a starter in the big race.

Old Rosebud came back to the races here this season a remarkably rejuvenated racing machine after an absence of two years. He broke down in the three-year-old Withers Stakes of his year at Belmont Park, and at the time it was thought his racing career was over. His trainer and developer, Frank Weir, turned him out a supposedly helpless cripple, but early last spring noticed some improvement in his erstwhile broadwinner. Time had done wonders, and when Weir decided that the gelding would again stand training he

was agreeably surprised to discover he had all his old-time speed.

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Fistic News and Gossip

By John Pollock.

AFTER a lay-off of several months, Jim Coffey, the Irish heavyweight, has decided to take a hand at the fighting game again. His manager, Billy Gibson, has already signed him up to meet Bartley Madden, the west side heavyweight, for ten rounds at a special boxing show to be held at the Fairmont A. C. of the Bronx on Labor Day night. Billy also announced that Coffey is practically matched to meet Battling Levinsky for twelve rounds at the Armory A. A. of Boston early next month.

At the Cleburne sporting club to-night, in the opening ten-rounder, Charley Smith, the colored boxer, meets Billy Woods of the United States Navy. In the other ten rounder, who is fighting to keep in shape for a heavy winter campaign, meets Charlie Pappas, the Greek champion.

At the Fairmont A. C. to-night there will be ten-round events and two also decided. In the first ten rounder, Charley Smith, the colored boxer, meets Billy Woods of the United States Navy. In the other ten rounder, who is fighting to keep in shape for a heavy winter campaign, meets Charlie Pappas, the Greek champion.

Although Dave Smith, the Australian heavyweight champion, who retired from the ring after winning the title from Albert Lord, another Australian, several weeks ago, was made a big offer to meet Eddie Egan, the champion of the world, he declined that he was through with the game forever, as he had reached his ambition by becoming heavyweight champion of Australia.

The boxing fans of Brooklyn will again have a chance to see Irish Paty Cline in action in their vicinity to-night. Cline is scheduled to meet Johnnie Laing, the rugged fellow fighter, in the main event of the ten rounds at the Broadway Sporting Club. In the semi-final Joe Tippit will go against Willie Gardner.

Max Wells, the English welterweight, and Bryon Dwyer, the English and hard-hitting lightweight of Columbus, O., were matched to fight by Jack O'Carroll, the fight promoter of Rochester, N. Y., in a ten-round bout at a show to be held at the Armory A. C. of Rochester on next Monday night.

Jack Hanlon, who arranged all the bouts held by the Olympia A. A. of Philadelphia, to-day signed up Knockout Egan, the rugged fellow fighter, to meet Billy Brown of Wilkes-Barre at the club's show on Sept. 8. At the same club on Monday night Hanlon has booked Eddie Egan to meet Louisa, and Benny McNeill of Canada to meet Casey Lewis of Philadelphia, in the two main bouts of six rounds each.

At the present race meeting at Saratoga comes to a termination on next Thursday, Jimmy Johnson, manager of the St. Nicholas A. C., has decided to hold his boxing show on Friday night instead of Thursday evening. Jimmy has completed his card of three ten-round bouts which will bring together Frankie Brown of Jersey City and Frankie Brown, Joe Weiling of Chicago and Tommy Tucker of Paterson, and Ted Lewis and Albert Redwood.

Italian Joe Gans, the rugged Brooklyn brawler, who meets Mike O'Dowd, the St. Paul sensation, at the Cleburne rink next Thursday night, says that he has recovered from a severe attack of boils and that he has a surprise in store for Mike and the fans.

Willie Jackson will show local fans how he knocked out Johnny Dundee when he meets Joe Mooney next Tuesday night at the Pioneer Sporting Club, on West Forty-fourth street. Jackson realizes he must defeat the clever west star by the knockout route in order to be seriously considered as a contender for Benny Leonard's crown. Benny Valger, the French bantam champion, will meet Jimmy Kane of Jersey City in the other ten-round bout.

Joe Wagner, the retired bantam, will have his two star bouts boxing for diamonds later. Jack Sharkey, of the west side, will be seriously considered as a contender for Benny Leonard's crown. Benny Valger, the French bantam champion, will meet Jimmy Kane of Jersey City in the other ten-round bout.

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Giants and Dodgers To Play Sept. 10 for Army Athletic Fund

These Two Major League Clubs Generously Agree to Turn Over Receipts of Opening Battle of Series That May Decide National League Pennant to Sum Being Raised to Buy Sport Goods for New York Troops.

MAJOR LEAGUE baseball has come to bat to help furnish New York soldiers with athletic materials. With commendable patriotism and generosity President Harry N. Hempstead of the Giants, President Charles Ebbets of the Dodgers, together with Managers McGraw and Robinson have graciously agreed to aid the Army Athletic Fund so that our boys in khaki will not be without necessary sport equipment.

The Dodgers and Giants on Monday, Sept. 10, start a series on the Polo Grounds that may possibly decide the pennant. Presidents Hempstead and Ebbets have agreed to turn over to the Army Athletic Fund the receipts of the Monday's game of this series—everything over an amount that will simply carry the overhead charges of an average Monday game.

About 4,000 reserved seats will be sold through the medium of The Evening World so that athletic clubs and social organizations can make club reservations and secure blocks of seats. Main checks from this game will be honored on the following two days or for any game next year. The usual rivalry between Manhattan and Brooklyn, coupled with the fact that the fans will be doing their share toward equipping the soldiers with means of recreation, should bring out a monster crowd to the Polo Grounds for the opening game of the final Dodger-Giants series. Remember the date boys, Sept. 10.

President Harry Hempstead was warmly responsive to the suggestion of having his club aid the Army Athletic Fund. "It is a truly worthy cause," said the Giant owner, "and we will do everything in our power to help it."

"We'll play a Sunday game for the fund. First I must consult Manager McGraw."

The Giants' manager was found at the Polo Grounds busily encouraging his players for the last lap of the pennant race.

"What's it for?" asked McGraw. "I told that it was for the soldiers, for bats, balls, boxing gloves, &c., the Giant leader without a second's hesitation replied:

"We can play a postponed game Sept. 9 with the Phillies. Get Mr. Baker's consent and we will move a game forward to Sunday and donate all the receipts to the fund."

Mr. Baker came up from Philadelphia especially to work out the details. He found after studying the schedule that his club had double-headers in Boston Sept. 8 and 10. It was too much to ask the Phillies to travel down here for a Sunday game, Mr. Baker, though, was perfectly willing to play a game on the previous Sunday. Manager McGraw discovered that he'd be in the midst of the receipts to the fund.

"I can't see his way clear to risk his players in an extra game," President Hempstead then hit on the idea of turning over the receipts of the Giants' game with Brooklyn on Sept. 10. A telephone call to Mr. Ebbets found the genial Dodger manager anxious to do his share for the fund. "Baseball," declared President Ebbets, "is all ready to show its patriotism, and we are more than willing to help fit out the soldiers with athletic supplies."

What more could New York boys in khaki who'll benefit from the fund ask from the home club?

Meanwhile the Army Athletic Fund, started by the National Amateur Athletic Union, is intended to purchase the

TAGGING ALL THE BASES

"Ethels Field Was Under Water Yesterday, but Will Come Up to Breathe To-Day."

By Arthur ("Bugs") Beer.

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This year's pennant won't be grabbed without the Giants' name on the hands.

Card-playing contest was postponed by the stuff that farmers reap for but won't drink if they can get anything else.

The standings show that the Braves have completely recovered from the recent attack of baseball.

It would make the Athletics feel worse if the White Sox were also three hundred points ahead of them in the dining-room league.

Philie stuffed the Reds twice yesterday. We don't know what a stuff labor it sounds as if no poor family should be without one.

UNWITTING DISPOSITIONS ARE NOT TAKING SUCH BAD BOUNCES LATELY.

Washington team is like the nag who spurts after the winner of the race is in and has the nose-bag on.

Ethels Field was under water yesterday, but will come up to breathe to-day. Trouble with the Robins is in that the fans are feeling exempt from baseball. All the world loves a loser, but not if it has bet on 'em.

Private can eat all the onions they want to. They won't get close enough to the World Series to annoy any of the spectators.

YEDA HO.

Braves almost won a game yesterday, but there isn't any near 'ems column in the averages.

Cubs made seven runs in the seventh. They rattled around the bases almost as fast as the fans were clattering off the gates.

Flack is a slugger when he slugs. And when he misses the ball he misses it harder than anybody in the works. That's a good idea. If you do miss—miss hard.

TAKES TY COBB ALL YEAR TO BAT 400. JIM SHAW CAN DO THAT IN A DAY.

American League batters are doing a lot of bunting on Tris Speaker this season and getting away with it.

LAL PEPPER.

AL DEMAREE LOST A PITCHER'S BATTLE TO THE CUBS. TWELVE TO TWO.

If the Browns jettisoned their bats and toted camphor around instead in the bat box they might have a chance of keeping the moths out of the team.

BIG LEAGUE GOSSIP

By Christy Mathewson, Former Star of the Giants and Manager of the Cincinnati Reds

Manager of Reds Believes the White Sox Will Not Muddle Their Way Through for the American League Pennant.

THE American League situation at this writing is far more interesting than that in the National. The White Sox should have the pennant won and tucked away in camphor long ago, but they have just muddled along, and it doesn't look to me as if they would go through successfully.

The Red Sox always seem to have the right punch—and a little luck when they need it. If they make changes, they turn out right and the fellow comes through. I recall one instance when Carrigan took himself out of a game last season with two strikes on him and sent some one else up to hit. The pitcher struck the ball for two bases and it won the game. It would be interesting to know how the former Boston manager reasoned when he made this switch. Perhaps he saw that the opposing twirler was working in a certain style and he felt the substitute was better qualified to hit that kind of delivery. However it was, he took the right guess.

Again Carrigan put himself in to bat for some one else in a pinch, and he delivered. It is a great ball club that way, and I'm afraid they are going to show the punch this season again and finish out in front of the White Stockings. I say "afraid" not because I favor either one club or the other, but because any showman could see that it would not be the following and interest among the fans that a series between the East and West would develop. And baseball needs all the tonic possible now.